

## Chapter 888 Gossip

Vivian raised her eyebrows, a smug expression plastered on her face. As soon as the gossip came out, Janet would be very preoccupied having to deal with it.

Even if this rumor wouldn't be able to make Janet lose her job, at least it would cause her some trouble.

After leaving the airport, Vivian felt much better.

A lot of things had happened to her recently, but Janet still managed to have a good time. Now it was Janet's turn to have some trouble in her life.

She wondered how Brandon would react when he heard this gossip. He might be absolutely furious. After all, Janet spent every day with Draco. As Janet's husband, how could Brandon not be upset by that?

Vivian got into the car and drove away, a devilish smile on her face.

Meanwhile, in W Marks Studio in Barnes...

After clocking in, Janet walked over to the station but was a little thrown by the people around her, all of whom were giving her odd glances. She frowned.

"Has my makeup smudged? Why is everyone looking at me like that?" Before Janet could find the nearest bathroom to get a look at herself in the mirror, however, Tasha stepped in and stopped her.

"Have you seen the trending news today?" Tasha lowered her voice and placed her phone screen before Janet's eyes.

"The White family's golden daughter has been carrying a tumultuous affair with the talented designer. The wife of the Larson Group's CEO is cheating on him! Follow us as we track this developing story a married woman's descent into adultery!" Janet looked at the post. The attached photo had been taken yesterday when she'd sent Draco home.

Out of context, the photo made it look like Janet and Draco were in an incredibly intimate position. The angle of the shot made it look like Draco had her in his arms and they were about to

passionately kiss. ③

"How could they do this?" Janet was absolutely stunned, her face reddening in fury. "I had only just been giving Mr. Wesley some support. The angle of that photo is completely distorting the truth!"

"Calm down." Tasha comforted her. "It's obvious that someone's just making up rumors to cause a scandal for you, claiming you're having an affair with Draco. They even say you sneak off to Draco's house regularly to cheat on Brandon. They're even saying that Draco skipped out on the Iridescent Show on purpose so just you'd have the chance to show off your skills."

Bracing herself, Janet started scanning the comments below the post. The more she read, the more uneasy she grew.

The comments were harsh, calling her shameless and far worse.

"Your husband is handsome and rich. How could you cheat on someone like that? If you really don't love him anymore, be dignified and get a divorce. Shame on you!"

"Shameless woman! Get out of Barnes, Janet!"

"Is she blind? Her husband is so much more gorgeous than that other one!"

"Don't say that. She just made a mistake that any woman would have made in the same circumstances."

Tasha grabbed her phone back from her and said, "Just ignore all of those nasty comments. You should get in touch with Brandon."

But just as Janet was about to place her call to him, her phone screen suddenly lit up. It was Brandon.

Damn it! The man must have been calling to yell at her for her supposed infidelity.

Janet answered the call tensely, bracing herself for an onslaught of anger from Brandon.

"Honey, you can be furious, but please, first allow me to explain myself. That photo was taken on the day I sent Mr. Wesley home. All I was doing was helping him getting off the car. I had no idea the paparazzi would be there. It's completely fabricated. Mr. Wesley and I only have a professional relationship. It's nothing like what they're saying at all." All of these words escaped

her lips in a rush as soon as she answered the call. By the end of them, she was practically gasping for breath.

However, rather than the anger she was expecting, all Janet heard on the other end of the line was a chuckle. "Would you like a drink of water first? You seem to be out of breath."

"What?" After taking a moment to breathe, Janet asked, "Wait, aren't you angry?"

Brandon sighed helplessly. "Dummy. I knew all that." 3

"Do you investigate the situation?"

"Have you forgotten that you went there with Mesue? Mesue told me the truth and asked me to remind you to be careful," Brandon said slowly.

As Janet listened to him, it suddenly dawned on her that of course he was right.

"As for the rumors online, don't worry about them. I've already asked someone to have them removed." Before Brandon had called her now, he'd already placed a call to a PR firm. "Someone must be secretly plotting against us. They must have dropped a huge amount of money to have that

topic trending in first place. Just set your mind at ease, and when you're done with your work, come home and have dinner with me." 3

Janet was moved beyond words. Brandon had taken care of everything.

"Don't you have anything else to say to me?" Brandon asked again. Janet asked, a lighter tone now in her voice, "Meaning?"

Brandon replied, "Well, you know, I am a little jealous, given all that's happened. So you do owe me some compensation when you get back."

Janet blushed at the sexual innuendo in Brandon's words, and said, "That's enough talking for now. I have some work to do. Bye!" 6